

ACTIU.

Soft^take thyphysick first — thou too, —
 and thou; — [Throws the Dishes at
 them, and drives them
out.

Stay, I will lend thee money, borrow
 none. — What, all in motion ?
 Henceforth be no feast, Whereat a
 villain's not a welcome guest. Burn,
 house ; sink, Athens ! henceforth hated
 be Of Timon, man, and all humanity !

*Re-enter the Lords, with other
 Lords and Senators.*

1 *LORD.* How now, my lords ⁷ ?

2 *LORD.* Know you the quality of lord
 Timon's
 fury ?

3 *LORD.* Pish ! did you see my cap ?

4 *LORD.* I have lost my gown.

3 *LORD.* He's but a mad lord, and
 nought but
 humour sways him. He gave me a
 jewel the other
 day, and now he has beat it out of my
 hat : — Did
 you see my jewel ?

4 *LORD.* Did you see my cap
 ?

2 *LORD.* Here 'tis.

4 *LORD.* Here lies my gown.

5 *LORD.* Let's make no stay.

6 *LORD.* Lord Timon's mad.

7 *LORD.* *I feel't upon my
 bones.*

8 *LORD.* One day he gives us diamonds^
 next day
 stones ⁸.

[Exeunt.

7How now, my lords ?] This and the next
 speech are spoken
 by the newly arrived Lords. M ALONE.
⁸ — stones.] As Timon has thrown nothing at
 Iris worthless
 guests, except warm water and empty dishes, I am
 induced, with
 Mr. Malone, to believe that the more ancient
 drama described in
 p, 244, had been read by our author, and that he
 supposed he had
 introduced from it the ** painted *stones* " as part of
 his banquet ;
 though in reality he had omitted them. The
 present mention
 therefore of such missiles, appears to want
 propriety. STEEVENS.